THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5658. *Saturday, Feb.* 8, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

MaryStuart, My Lord is not *My Lord*, and the Pantomime, were performed here last night.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

LAST night this house was crammed in every part, to witness the first representation of a new Play, in five acts, from the pen of a scholar and very elegant writer, Mr. Leigh Hunt. It is entitled *A Legend of Florence*, and we are much pleased at being able to pronounce its enthusiastic reception by the delighted audience. It is written in blank verse, and in addition to being excellently cast, contains some beautiful scenery by the Messrs. Grieve. The following is a slight sketch of the incidents:—Ginevra, (Miss Tree,) when very young is beloved by Antonio Rondinelli, (Mr. Anderson,) but scarce have they each recognized a like affection in one another, than the former's hand is sued for by a wealthy noble, Francesco Agolanti, (Mr. Moore,) and being commanded by her father to wed this man, poor Ginevra obeys and Antonio is virtuously discarded. The latter cannot forbear writing to the lady in passionate language, his third letter is returned with the seal unbroken, and intercepted by the husband, a morose, jealous man, without one spark of pity, love, or any amiable quality, ever worrying his wife, whom he wrongs more than ever did *Othello, Desdemona.* He becomes furious, and more jealous than ever, heaping every kind of insult on his poor wife. She is just recovering from an illness, caused by his vindictiveness and spleen, when he again throws her back by passionate taunts. Antonio, who loving her, yet respects her spotless purity, demands an interview with Agolanti, and reasons with him on his conduct, promising never to utter another word to the wife if Agolanti will but behave kindly to her. The latter will hear nothing, and wrought to fury, draws his sword, and compels Antonio to fight, they are, however, interrupted by messengers, who rush in to inform Agolanti his wife is no more, a bell tolling confirms the hideous news, & the hitherto savage man becomes a prey to horrid thoughts. Ginevra is borne to the vault mourned by every one in Florence. She proves to have been in a swoon only, and manages with difficulty to escape from the tomb, and arriving at the threshold of her husband, is seen by him in the moonlight, treated as a phantom, and frenzied, he bars the door upon her. She then reaches the dwelling of Antonio, is believed at first by him to be an imaginary being, but touching her hand he discovers life in her, and in ecstacy he bears her in. The husband visits Antonio, and expressing excessive grief, is informed of the truth by the latter

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who tells him her determination is never to return home. Agolanti again grows angry. Here an affecting interview takes place between Ginevra and Antonio, wherein they talk over all their hopes, and the latter leads the wife to her husband. He takes her hand, and is leading her off, when angrily asserting his rights, the affrighted wife, in compliance with the wishes of every friend present, refuses to go with him. He draws, is fought by Colonna, a partizan in the lady's favor, and falls as guards rush in, led by Giulio, (Miss Taylor.) Of the acting we speak hereafter. At the end of the Play all the principal characters appeared amid the greatest din, and the audience called till they were tired for Leigh Hunt, who at length appeared, led on by Bartley.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, pop into the COSMORAMA, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting—quite delighted. Much amused with the astonishing feats of *The Industrious Fleas*, which are also daily to be seen here.

Afterwards pop into the adjoining room to witness the original beautiful Pictorial and Mechanical Representation of Grace Darling and her Father rescuing the Sufferers from the Wreck of the Forfarshire Steamer, with every particular of that terrific storm at sea faithfully delineated.—a most interesting Exhibition, well deserving the attention of the holyday folks.—Open from 11 till 6.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Wednesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid but sixpence for admittance, and a specimen given to the value. Highly amused by seeing the art of glass blowing, spining working and modelling, horses, dogs, stags, birds, &c.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare,

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

On the same day, paid a delightful visit to *The Typorama*, Quadrant, Regent Street, a large and accurate modelled view of *The Underclif of the Isle of White*, constructed by L. L. B. Ibbotson, sq. For the lovers of Geology, a number of the fossils have been collected, and specimens of the remarkable plants, sea weeds, insects, &c. found in the neighbourhood.

Friday, called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impairad to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois ?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2nd Time) a New Original Play, (in Five Acts) written by *LEIGH HUNT, Esq.*, called A

Legend of Florence

The Scenery, by the Messrs. GRIEVE,

Francesco Agolanti ..... Mr MOORE,
Antonio Rondinelli, Mr ANDERSON,
Cesare Colonna ..... Mr G. VANDENHOFF,
Fulvio Da Riva, Mr BARTLEY,
Giulio ..... Mrs WALTER LACY,
Matteo, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Carlo, Mr IRELAND, Glotti, Mr GARDNER,
Ginevra, Miss ELLEN TREE,
Olimpia, Miss CHARLES, Diana, Mrs BROUGHAH
Fiordilisa, Miss LEE.

After which, (37th Time) a New Grand Comic Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN AND THE Merrie Devil of Edmonton

OR, THE

GREAT BED of WARE

PALACE OF PANTOMIME, in the Province of Fun.
Mother Goose, Mr GRANBY,
[The SMITHY of OLIVER SMUG,
Maister Oliver Smug, *(the Village Smith,)* Mr RIDGWAY,
Edwin, the Hunchback, *(his Apprentice)* Mr C. J. SMITH,
WATER-MILL
Maister Peter Banks, *(the Miller & Maltster)* Mr MORELLI,
Gertrude,.....*(the Miller's Daughter)*.....Miss FAIRBROTHER
King Henry VIII, *(the Flower of Chivalry,)* Mr S. SMITH,
Maister Harrison Saxby, *(H.M. Master of Horse)* Mr GOURIET,
Dwelling of Maister Peter Fabell, & Asbestos, the Merrie Devil,
In the Ruins of the Old Belfry of St. Agnes.
Maister Peter Fabell, *(the Magician of Edmonton)* Mr S. JONES,
Asbestos, *(the Merrie Devil)* Mr GIBSON.
GALLERY AND STAIRCASE in the GEORGE INN,
ANCIENT CHAMBER IN THE GEORGE INN,
In the centre of which stands the

GREAT BED OF WARE!

Transformation of the Characters,—Harlequin, Mr C. J. SMITH,
Clown, Mr T. RIDGWAY, Pantaloon, Mr MORELLI,
The Merrie Devil, Mr GIBSON, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER
MILESTONE a short distance from LONDON.
COTTAGE with LONDON IMPROVEMENTS in perspective.
FRENCH SABOT DANCE,
By Mr C. J. Smith, Miss Fairbrother, Miss Ryals, Miss Kendall, &c
Cab Stand, and the Exterior of the Jolly Dogsmeatman.
Exhibition Room of the "Eccaleobion," 121, Pall Mall,
Armourer's Forge on the road to Eglintoun.
Grand Moving Panorama, (Painted by the Messrs Grieve,) of the

Clyde from Glasgow to Eglintoun.

REALMS OF SUNSHINE.

On Monday, this Theatre will be Opened Free to the Public.

Theatre Roval, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (*8th Time*) a New Historical Tragedy, in 5 acts, entitled

MARY STUART.

The Scenery, by Mr. Marshall. The Music, by Mr. A. Lee.

Henry Stuart, Earl of Darnley, &c.,....Mr PHELPS,
James, Earl of Morton, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Earl of Ruthven.....Mr MACREADY,
Lord Lindsay, Mr WALDRON,
Chalmers, Mr KING, Earl of Bothwell, Mr YARNOLD
Earl of Huntley, Mr HEATH,
Maitland of Lethington, Mr H. MARSTON,
George Douglas, Mr HOWE,
David Rizzio, (Favorite of the Queen) Mr ELTON.
Garcia, (his Friend) Mr ROBERTS,
Andrew Kerr Mr HOWELL, Sir J. Ballenden, Mr Fenton
Laird of Lochleven, Mr HATTON,
Sir James Melville, Mr J. LEE, Erskine, Mr MELVILLE
Sir Nicholas Throgmorton, Mr J. W. RAY,
Suitors, Mr DURUSET, Mr MEARS, Mr HUCHEL, &c
Mary Stuart, (Queen of Scotland) Mrs WARNER,
The Countess of Argyle, Mrs W. WEST,
Lady Catherine, Miss EMMELINE MONTAGUE,
Celine, Miss COOPER, Marguerite, Miss PETTIFER.

After which, (6th Time) a New Comic Opera, in One Act, called

'My Lord *is not* My Lord.'

The whole of the Music by BOIELDIEU, (5th Time in England.)

The Marquis de Valmont.....Mr LEFFLER,
Frontin, Mr H. PHILLIPS, The Bailli, Mr MORLEY,
Antoine....Mr ROBERTS, Blaise.....Mr DURUSET
Lisette, Mrs ALBAN CROFT.

To conclude with, (38th time,) a Comic and Magnificent Christmas Pantomime of

HARLEQUIN

Jack Sheppard!

Mrs Sheppard, Mr YARNOLD, Owen Wood, Mr ADDISON,
Mynheer Van Galgebrok, Mr J. W. RAY,
Jack Sheppard, Mr OXBERRY, *afterwards Harlequin*, Mr HOWELL
Fleet-Ditch Darrell, Mr DURUSET,
Jonathan Wild, .. *afterwards Clown*, .. Mr JEFFERINI,
Blueskin, *afterwards Pantaloon*, Mr ASBURY,
Baptist Kettleby, Mr HUCKEL, Sir James Thornhill, Mr MEARS,
Poll Maggot, Mr KING, *afterwards Columbine*, Miss FROOD,
Edgworth Bess, Mr A. RICHARDSON,
Harlequin, Mr HOWELL, Clown, Mr JEFFERINI,
Pantaloon, Mr ASBURY, Columbine, Miss FROOD,

On Monday, this Theatre will be Opened Free to the Public.

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